

INTER-YEAR DRAMATICS FRIDAY

Alberta Team Debate With British Men

Prowse and Bercusson to Represent Varsity Against Britons

IN CONVOCATION HALL

The subjects that have been selected for debate by the travelling British debaters this fall, Messrs. Malcolm MacEwen, of Edinburgh University, and Bernard Ungerson, of the University of London, who will appear here on Wednesday, Nov. 25th, are topics that are pertinent and offer full opportunity for an interesting debate. They are: (1) That civilization is bound to decay once it reaches the masses; (2) That the elimination of the profit motive would paralyze initiative; (3) That this house would rather live in Moscow than Berlin; (4) That the modern world is a race between education and catastrophe; (5) That the merits of the present-day family as a social institution are over-rated. The visitors will take the negative of the first two, the affirmative of the third, and leave to Canada the choice of "side" on the remaining two.

The Alberta team, composed of Len Bercusson and Harper Prowse, will take the affirmative of the fifth resolution when they clash with the British debaters. Both Len and Harper are well known and capable speakers, and should provide the other half of an interesting and entertaining event.

We have it from a reliable source that a report of this debate will appear in the North American Debater's Manual.

Uninterrupted Feast Enjoyed By Engineers

Police Guard Banquet Room
Doors as Science Men
Make Merry

Behind closed doors, guarded by a cordon of police to prevent any meddling of the evening's activities, the sixteenth annual banquet of the E.S.S. took place in the Macdonald Hotel Friday night.

Shortly after seven o'clock one hundred and twenty members of the society took their places at the banquet tables, and the evening's program got under way. Following the dinner portion of the festivities were the after-dinner speeches and a sing-song.

A toast to the University was given by Art Thompson and was replied to by the President of the University, Dr. Kerr. The president received a great ovation from the students for his sympathetic understanding of the recent activities, and it is hoped that the students will follow his advice and let the battle flare abate before the affair becomes one of a serious nature.

The Sophomore Class contributed a skit, "The Shooting of Dan McGrew" for the lighter part of the evening's entertainment. The stark drama of the north was carried off in true realism, and the class are to be praised for their efforts.

Once again the Junior Class failed to appear with a skit. It is to be hoped that this does not become a future custom at the annual banquet.

The highlight of the evening was a toast made to Professor Adam by Milt Edwards. A brief biography of this gentlemanly scholar, who leaves us in retirement at the end of this session, was given. This was replied to by Prof. Adam himself, and we all will feel the loss of this true friend in our University life.

As a finale to the program, the Fourth Year presented "The Amateur Hour." There have been various remarks as to its reception, so the less said the better.

Among the guests of the evening were Mr. A. W. Haddow, A.P.E.A., who brought us greetings; Mr. E. Stansfield, E.I.C., Mr. J. Richards, C.I.M.M., and Mr. Dingman.



Wednesday, Nov. 18—
—Agriculture Club meeting at 6:00 p.m. in the Varsity Tuck.
Speaker, John Blue.
—Chemistry Society meeting at 4:30, Med 142.
Thursday, Nov. 19—
—S.C.M. Fireside at 8:00 p.m., at home of Mrs. A. S. Tuttle, 8709 112th St.

Feud Between Slide-Rules, Scalpels, Reaches High-Pitched Climax Friday

Engineers, Medicos
Knee-Deep in Mud
Hold Battle-Royal

Area Between Strongholds
Scene of Bloody Conflict

FEW CASUALTIES REPORTED

Shortly after the Friday Gateway had gone to press carrying the story of the fracas which had taken place in the Med Building between the Engineers and the Med students, another and more serious clash took place.

The Engineer banner, upon which had been painted the emblem of the Medical students, the skull and cross-bones, had been placed by the science boys on top of the power-house smoke-stack.

An intrepid wielder of the scalpel and forceps, incensed by this flaunting emblem of the late Engineer victory, scaled the high brick chimney and retrieved the cloth insignia. However, before he could gain the refuge of the Medical Building he was spied and pursued by a number of Engineers. Then the trouble began.

Soon there was a milling crowd of loyalists from both faculties fighting for possession of the symbol which was almost at once reduced to many pieces of various sizes.

Fist-fights broke out here and there in the pushing, grabbing and jostling groups of students. The water and mud lying around in large quantities lent itself liberally to the "smearing process," and soon there was hardly a single participant who was not besmattered from head to foot. Shirts and lab coats were badly torn in many cases, and the occasional student was forced to beat a hasty retreat with his



Braving the dangers of certain injury and possibly . . . death . . . our intrepid Gateway photographer penetrated the inner reaches of the Engineering-Medicine brawl to catch this exclusive picture of Bill Stark and Fred Conroy retiring from the field of battle. The general results, torn clothing, bleeding noses and mud-soaked trousers, are clearly noticeable on these two dishevelled defenders of the Meds' sanctuary.

nether garments in dire need of repair.

A large number of students who had gathered on the roof of the one-storey addition on the north end of the Med Building to watch proceedings were rapidly dispersed

by a volley of snowballs from those on the ground.

The meleé eventually broke up when the banner had been torn into a number of minute particles, and thus honor had been restored to both parties.

UNIVERSITY GEOLOGIST TO ADDRESS PHILOSOPHY

Dr. J. A. Allan Chooses as Subject of Interest For Wednesday Night's Meeting at 8 p.m., "The Mystery of the Canadian Shield"

"The Mystery of the Canadian Shield" is the title of a paper to be presented by Dr. John A. Allan, head of the Department of Geology, before the regular monthly meeting of the Philosophical Society, on November 18th, in Convocation Hall.

The Canadian shield, or the Precambrian plateau, the most dominant physical element in Canada, extends over two million square miles. It is the largest and best exposed Precambrian area in the world. Much regarding its origin and the interpretation of its very ancient rocks still remains a mystery. A greater value of minerals has been produced from the Precambrian rocks throughout the world than from the rocks of all other ages. The Canadian shield, known to contain a store of metals and non-metallic minerals of importance to national development, already has produced gold alone to the value of hundreds of millions of dollars from the small area being mined. Mineral development has been and will continue to be a forceful factor in the colonization and settlement of parts of this vast territory. Interest in the future prosperity and development of Canada must remain closely related to the Canadian shield.

Alderman Crang To Discuss Spain

The International Relations Club formed on this campus eight years ago, which is endowed by the Carnegie Institute, is having an open meeting Thursday, Nov. 19, 8 p.m., in Athabasca Lounge.

The club is formed with the sole purpose of discussing current problems of international interest. It is supplied with bi-monthly periodicals, issued by the Carnegie Institute in Chicago, for each of its members, keeping them in touch with world affairs. It also has a large library of up-to-date books, which is open to the use of its members.

All those interested in the club are invited to attend the meeting this Thursday. Miss Alderman Crang, a delegate to the Peace Conference in Geneva this summer, and an onlooker in Spain during the Spanish war, will speak on the affairs in Spain. She will deal with the political entanglement between Democracy and Fascism and its eventual outcome. She will also deal with the active Youth Movement in Spain.

SOPH DANCE ANGELICALLY SUCCESSFUL

Freshman Frolic

With cherubs gazing benevolently down from above on the proceedings, some three hundred students last Saturday evening danced the annual Sophomore Reception into history. Although no co-eds were heard remarking that the decorations were Heavenly, this was one case in which the remark would have been literally true. Everything was there, from the pearly gates (with a slightly metallic glint) to the cherubs playing at hide-and-seek in the clouds. Maestro Milt Edwards and her seraphic musicians, in spite of the fact that they had no golden harps, dispensed music of such excellent quality that no one noticed that deficiency anyway.

Mrs. Kerr, Mrs. MacEachran, Mrs. MacIntyre and Miss Dodd, patronesses of the affair, received the guests as they came into the hall. The guests were introduced by Doug Sharpe, president of the Sophomore class.

A notable feature of the dance, which other classes may well take as an example to follow, was the strict limiting of the number of tickets sold, so that there was little overcrowding.

Attention was centred on the decorations by Lew Weekes, from the vast panorama of the world as seen through the pearly gates, which adorned the back wall, to the delicately pensive expressions on the faces of the cherubs which gazed serenely out from every side. There was some discussion as to the origin of the ideas for some of the pictures of the cherubs. Consensus of opinion, however, seemed to point to the cherub which adorned the north-east corner of the hall, who wore a rapt expression (and practically nothing else) while seated on a cloud, as being a fanciful representation of Editor Frank Swanson having an Idea. The cherub in the south-east corner is supposed to have been drawn from an interesting and valuable photograph of George Casper at an Early Age.

The excellent quality of the punch served up by the executive is attested to by the fact that a heavy run on the supply forced closing down of the "bar" all too early in the evening, causing a prolonged and devastating drought.

All in all, it was voted a most successful evening, even an Engineer being heard to remark that if Heaven were like that he wouldn't mind it so very much.

genius," was the next lamp considered.

The last lamp of success was Faith. Without faith in your fellow man, in your country, in your race, and above all in yourself, you are badly equipped to enter life and the business world; without it you cannot reach your honest ambition. There has been only one man, Jesus, who had the true faith, and if we were living his faith today there would be no sorrow nor ills. Mr. Blue warned us that we must keep all these lamps burning brightly in order to pave the way to a successful life.

Don't forget the next meeting, which is a joint meeting with the Kiwanis Club, is being held in the Macdonald Hotel on Nov. 30th. So save your shekels and keep this date in mind.

NOTICE

Release of the standings in the interfaculty all-round championship today by Director of Athletics John C. Jamieson, disclosed the fact that the all-inclusive Arts faculty has the lead with 25 points, a margin of five over its nearest rivals, four of which are tied with 20 points apiece. These, the Aggies, Commencement, Lawyers, and Engineers, are followed by the Medics with 5 points and the Pharmers and Dentists with nil apiece.

These standings comprise the results of track and rugby.

"Lamps of Success" Subject of Speech Before Com. Club

The second luncheon meeting of the Commerce Club was held in the Varsity Tuck Shop on Monday, Nov. 16th. After a delectable lunch and a short sing-song, Mr. John Blue, of the Edmonton Chamber of Commerce, addressed the club. Mr. Blue took this opportunity of inviting the members of the club to attend the meetings of the Chamber if they should so desire.

Mr. Blue spoke on the "Seven Lamps of Success." The first of these was Honesty, not only of the personal kind, but that of a wider scope, including the community and the country. He stressed the fact that all ills economic are due to human causes, and that if we would take the time to be honest with ourselves, we would see that we are as much to blame as anyone, and this would go a long way towards alleviating our present troubles.

The second was Industry. Since time is our great asset, we should not waste it nor let others waste it for us. We must use it to the fullest and capitalize upon it to build character and success. There is no short-cut to success, only the long and weary road of hard work, and sometimes drudgery. So get into the habit of work while you are yet young.

The third lamp was Courage. "It is better to be wrong and strong than to be right and weak." It is far better that we should pray for courage rather than for bread. Judgment, "the translation of good sense into actions," was the fourth lamp, and Mr. Blue stressed the fact that we should not act now and think next week. Fellowship, which should burn brighter in the University than elsewhere, was termed the "oil of business." Wit, "the halo of

GARNEAU ALUMNI DANCE AT MACDONALD HOTEL

The annual dance of the Garneau Alumni Association will be held in the Macdonald Hotel Saturday evening, Nov. 21, according to the executive of the association. Tickets may be had from any member of the executive or at the hotel on the evening of the dance.

NOTICE

Students are requested to refrain from going down to the print shop to get The Gateway. Copies are brought up just as fast as they are run off and printed. You merely hold things up more than ever by keeping the staff running back and forth answering the bell.

And though there is at least one copy printed for every student, there aren't two. Any student taking more than one should be severely chastized, for in taking one to send to the girl friend or the old folks at home, he is depriving students of it who have paid their subscription fee, and would like to see one now and then.

Circulation Manager.

"HOT PUP" LOAVES PRODUCED BY MINIATURE MILL AND BAKERY

Placed on top of a table in the North Lab, flanked by charts and ratios, and coated with flour dust, a Tom Thumb mill and bakery, which is an exact working model of the great plants, is being used experimentally to grind out samples of grain and bake tiny loaves of bread.

Let us trace the adventures of the few handfuls of grain which compose a sample. Brought from the farm immediately after threshing, the wheat is put into the business end of the toy-like plant, passes through five consecutive "breaks," and six "reductions," is sifted between each operation, and eventually emerges as white flour.

Midget Plant in North Lab
Grinds Wheat in Small Mill

EXACT WORKING MODEL

Next it goes to the "bakery," which consists of a small mixer, that would whip up a dandy milkshake, a doll-house-like "fermentation cabinet," and a pocket-size oven, complete with diminutive bread tins. The dough is mixed up, left to rise in the cabinet, and after a certain time, removed to be punched down (grandmother called it kneading).

Tucked into a midget bread pan,

the dough is baked for twenty-five minutes, and emerges as a golden brown loaf that would just nicely enclose a hot dog. So perfect in every detail is the little bakery, and so tasty those little loaves, that "playing house" there would be no end of fun.

Co-operating with the Dominion Government, which maintains similar toy-plants in other centres, the University assists farmers to choose proper grains, and builds up an accurate survey of the quality of the various wheats in Alberta. Lest it cause a third riot by the invasion of the North Lab, the time of baking has not been disclosed.

Varsity Thespians Will Make Their Appearance In Annual Presentations

Tickets for One-Act Play Competition Go on Sale Wednesday Morning, Arts Basement

ACCOMMODATION OF CON HALL WILL BE TAXED

All four of the interyear productions to be presented on Friday evening in Convocation Hall at 8:15 are rapidly rounding into shape, according to reports from the Dramatic Society.

Tickets are being sold in advance in the basement of the Arts Building on Wednesday from 8:30 to 5:00; on Thursday and Friday from 8:30 to 1:30. Last year many students had to go without seats, but arrangements have been made this year to handle a crowd of record proportions.

Rehearsals of the four class plays are progressing smoothly. Jack Stewart, director of the Junior Play, after having seen the rehearsals of the various plays, promises that the productions this year are up to the high standard of the Dramatic Society.

Alan Porter, stage manager, and George Robertson, electrician, have been working steadily to make the scenery and lighting effective. They and their stage hands do much to make the Interyear Plays successful, and they deserve much credit.

The four plays are held in competition. The "best" play of the evening wins the coveted Jones Shield. The "best" actor and "best" actress are also chosen by the three appointed judges. A popular vote of the audience is also taken.

The Dramatic Society is following the policy used in last year's Spring Play in having co-eds as ushers for their plays this Friday.

The Senior Class is presenting the gripping drama, "Shall We Join the Ladies?" by Barrie. The cast for this play is as follows: Barbara Van Kleeck, Audrey Grigg, Eleanor Aiello, Kay Beach, Margaret McDonald, Audrey Black, Gay Ross, Paul Mayhood, Jack Garrett, Dalton Ford, Neil Graham, Ron Graham, Bob Lee, Fraser MacDonald, Alan MacDonald, and Steve Ponich. Alan MacDonald, who so capably directed the Junior Play last year is directing this year's Senior presentation. Hazel Sutherland is the co-director.

"King's Son, Churl's Son" is the play being staged by the Junior Class. Audrey Michaels and Jack Stewart are directing it. The cast includes: Margaret Aldwinkle, Joan Mayhood, Joyce Craig, and Bob Moore.

The Soph Class is enthusiastically over its chances with the production, "The Oak Settle," being directed by Joan Scharff. The cast is made up of Ruth Rutten, Peggy Mural, Ed Barlow, Vincent Hyland, and Bert Ayre.

The satire, "The Pot Boiler," directed by Doug Leffroy, is being presented by the Frosh Class. For this play the following cast has been chosen: Frances Gust, Isabel Dean, George England, Don Elliott, Fred Bentley, Colin Ross and Raymond Dixon.

The Interyear Plays, which each year are presented to the public by the various classes, are under the sponsorship of the Dramatic Society, the executive of which includes: President, Mary Macbeth; treasurer, Ken McKenzie; secretary, Margaret Rea; stage manager, Alan Porter; electrician, George Robertson. They are confident that you will enjoy the productions.

U.B.C. Players' Club Stages Xmas Plays

UNIVERSITY OF B.C., Vancouver, B.C., Nov. 15 (W.I.P.U.)—Twenty-seven members of the Players' Club will make their stage debuts next Wednesday night, when they step on to the stage in one of the most varied and interesting programs of Christmas plays in many years. Eugene O'Neill's "Where the Cross is Made"; the last act of the "Merchant of Venice"; a court-room farce, entitled, "Double Demon"; and a comedy, "Lucrezia Borgia's Little Party," by A. P. Herbert, famous Punch cartoonist, will comprise the evening's entertainment.

To the inexperienced onlooker, the whole chaotic mess backstage resembles a madhouse. However, the veterans say this is only normal, and insist that everything will be all right. We will hope for the best. The stage crew, too, are having their difficulties. They have been given only \$3.50 to cover all expenses, which necessitates extreme economy. Scenery is being constructed from the very elements, and to the accompaniment of weird shrieks and groans from the would-be Thespians, one may hear the rasp of saws, files, and lurid language.

Zoology Dept. Receives New Snake Colony

Pink elephants may be the vogue this season for delirium tremens patients, but from the following it would seem that the undulating serpent still holds a place of consequence in the zoological world.

Last Monday the University of Alberta Zoology Department received a shipment of eight snakes which had come indirectly from a bankrupt American circus. Five of the snakes were unfortunately dead in the large screened crate when it arrived, but the other three were very much alive.

Of the three living snakes, two are diamond back rattlers and the third is a bull-snake. The original shipment consisted of the two diamond backs; two bull-snakes, two indigos, a Pennsylvania watersnake, and a Southern king-snake—about forty feet of "snake" in all.

One of the dead indigos, which measured about seven feet in length, was skinned and the body propped up in a natural position to dry. Later the flesh will be removed and the skeleton will be assembled and put up in one of the cabinets in the second or third floor of the Medical Building.

Already the Zoology Department possesses quite a snake community. In its large laboratory on the second floor of the Med Building is a box with a glass top and a thickly wired front containing a water snake from Wisconsin, a native rattler from Southern Alberta, a bull-snake and a baby boa-constrictor recently acquired from a banana crate and sent to the University.

These animals are fed rats and mice, which they kill themselves, this being the only manner in which they will voluntarily partake of food.

The zoologist in attendance presented us with a number of interesting facts about these snakes. Of the entire group the rattlers are alone venomous. Contrary to popular opinion, the Alberta rattlesnakes are often as large, and sometimes larger, than the Texan rattler. They have weaker fangs, and inject a smaller dose of venom in a wound than does the Texan, but on the other hand their venom is more deadly. None of the snakes have been "defanged"; even those from the circus attacked a mop thrust at them, and illustrated the presence of fangs in quite a vicious manner.

END OF FIRST ROUND!

The meeting called by the President of the Students' Union, Bill Scott, for all the non-resident participants in the snake dance was a decided failure. The only person who attended the meeting was Mr. Scott himself.

He expressed the opinion that this was probably due to the fact that no meeting-time had been indicated in the notice.

We understand that Bill intends to hold another meeting of a similar nature in the near future.



Reg Britton doing more than his share for the Engineers' cause on Friday afternoon.
Fred Conroy having his shirt torn off him.
Andy Lees attempting to murder a Med.
Bill Millar celebrating after the banquet on Friday night.
Jim Cordy out with a girl on Friday evening.
Margaret Thompson having a good time at the Soph Reception.
Doug McDermid up in the city over the week-end—glad to see you, Doug.
Murray Warren headed north on the High Level late Sunday evening.

THE GATEWAY



Published each Tuesday and Friday throughout the College Year under authority of the Publications Board of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

MEMBER WESTERN INTERCOLLEGIATE PRESS UNION

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

PHONE 32026

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF FRANK G. SWANSON
BUSINESS MANAGER DONALD S. WATERS

Editorial Staff for Tuesday Edition

Editor Duncan Campbell
News Editor Alex Cairns
Features Supervisor Joan Mayhood
Sports Editor Bob Lee
Women's Sports Ruth Hazlett
Proofreader Clem King

Business Staff

Advertising Manager Houghton Thomson
Circulation Manager Kenneth McKenzie
Secretary Margaret Rea

CAMPUS RIOTING

Culminating in a free-for-all fight at the rear of the Medical Building Friday, in which an estimated number of three hundred engineering and medical students took part, one of the worst brawls ever to occur on the University campus came to halt after a hectic day that saw fighting between these two groups of students in the corridors of the Medical Building, in which fighting, eggs and fire hoses were used as weapons as well as the fists of many concerned in the fracas.

Fighting came as a result apparently of the tearing down of the banner of the engineering faculty, which had been mounted on the front of the Medical Building early Friday morning, and the mounting of the same banner, now adorned with the medical skull and crossbones, at the rear of the Medical Building, facing towards the engineering laboratories.

Students were apparently under the impression that, owing to the fact that the incident of over a week ago when the Alberta goal-post was removed from the private car of the Saskatchewan Huskies football team returning from Vancouver was not followed by reprisals on the part of University authorities, any similar incident, even though it occurred on the campus, would also be ignored by University disciplinary authorities.

One result of the trouble was that daily newspapers throughout the country were furnished with accounts of the battle by Canadian Press. Local dailies carried front page stories of the fracas, as well as pictures of the actual battle at its height. The general reading public will, as a result, form entirely false impressions of student life at the University of Alberta.

It is extremely unfortunate that the enmity of students concerned was carried to open warfare on the University campus. Such rivalry should be confined to the football field or basketball floor.

Fortunately for all concerned, the threatened battle between the medical and engineering students at the engineering banquet in the Macdonald Hotel Friday night failed to materialize. Medical students saw the consequences that such a battle might have in time to call off the proposed raid on the hotel.

PROFIT RETURNS ON A COLLEGE DEGREE

An authoritative article in a recent American publication makes certain statements regarding the cost of and returns on a University education. To quote: "It is estimated that a college education is worth \$72,000 in the average instance. Counting \$6,000 as a correct estimate of what is necessary for one to get through college, it is evident that there is a profit of 1200 per cent. to the student who carries his college studies through to the end. If one deducts the cost of the education itself, it is easy to see that the college student adds to his future income at approximately the rate of \$15,000 a year during the four years he is in college."

These figures, of course, are slightly out of line with conditions as we know them, but the ratios may be accepted as accurate. We have all read many such statements. Our professional organizations, our research organizations have scattered such statements far and wide.

Now wages (including salaries) are governed by supply of service in relation to the demand. It seems reasonable to ask: what will happen to professional salaries when the number of university students increases by 100 per cent., as it seems probable it will?

Past experience shows us that an increased number of people with advanced education trying to get into a limited number of positions can only result in a fall in wages. During the past hundred years the wages of clerks have dropped. "There is a plethora of persons qualified to do clerical work, and a consequent tendency for their wages to fall rather than to rise," says Taussig. Educated people receive higher wages, not because they are educated, but because



By Don Steele

Wife—Darling, a moth was in my bathing suit.
Husband—Well, judging from the size of your bathing suit, it must have looked well on him.

Betty Smith (at Soph Reception)—I wish I could have got one of the decorations.
Bob Fowler—Oh, well! Cherub, Betty!

A Westerner entered a saloon with his wife and three-year-old boy.
He ordered two straight whiskies.
"Hey, pa," said the kid, "ain't ma drinking?"

"Melvin! . . . Mel-VIN!"

"Huh, ma?"

"Are you spitting in the fish bowl?"

"No, but I been coming pretty close."

"I used to sell underthings to nudist colonies."

"What kind of underthings?"

"Cushions."

"Here comes the parade. Where's mother?"

"She's upstairs waving her hair."

"Goodness, can't we afford a flag?"

He—I think I've got a flat tire.

She—I think that makes us even.

Drunk—Believe it or not, offisher, I'm hunting for a parkin' plash.

Officer—But you haven't an automobile.

Drunk—Yesh, I have. It's in the parkin' plash I'm looking for.

"She's a chorus girl."

"What shows?"

"Practically everything."

Fruit Vendor (yelling in front of his stand)—Twenty cents a doz!

Bystander (soused)—Twenty cents he don't!

Dumb—We're going to give the bride a shower.

Dumber—Count me in. I'll bring the soap.

McEwen (loudly)—Now that you're in my arms,

I'm going to kiss you until the cows come home.

Her Father (in the next room)—Moo-oo-oo!

"My, my," sympathized the friend, "you say your wife's father was killed on your wedding day?" To which the husband nodded: "Yep, poor guy. His shotgun backfired."

"I want to see some mirrors."

"Hand mirrors, sir?"

"Naw, I want one I can see my face in."

they are scarce. Increase the supply of educated people and you decrease their individual wages.

But is there anything in an undergraduate liberal arts education that should increase the income of a person? If two people are of equal ability to start with, is there any reason to suppose that four years in Arts will be more valuable a training for business than the same four years in business would have been?

Many feel the reply is "yes, but the training should be given for its cultural value." It is to be admitted that many kinds of education should be given for cultural purposes that do not pay economically. Such an education should be considered as an element in consumption, and should not be expected to increase production. Neither should it be expected to increase the earnings of the individual who receives the training.

The effect of education may be such that it does not increase the income of the individual, but at the same time it may greatly increase the economic welfare of society. More education may not have more value to the individual, but it may have much greater utility for society than a smaller amount of education.

It is agreed that what removes barriers to the free entrance of people into occupations thereby increases the income to the nation. To the degree that education breaks down the barrier between labor groups, it will tend to lower the higher wage income and raise the lower, at the same time increasing the average.

However, desirability of education should not be judged by economic standards alone; you must also have some higher ethical or spiritual standards. But this makes it all the more important that we know how much education is economically defensible, how much is production and how much consumption. Only then will it be possible to decide how much of each kind should be provided.

College education, by and large, is so highly desirable in view of its enrichment of the lives of young men and women that it should not be debased by urging it on any other than honest grounds. The economic arguments in its behalf not only are out of keeping with the scholar's ideals, but are harmful because they are leading hundreds of students into expectations of large income—expectations that cannot be realized.

Correspondence

Hereafter letters to the Editor will not be accepted for publication unless they are under 400 words in length, written on one side of the page only, and accompanied by the actual name of the sender, whether or not he wishes this name to be printed along with the letter in question. Letters intended for the Tuesday edition should be in the hands of the Editor early Monday; for the Friday edition, Wednesday.

University of Alberta,
November 14, 1936.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—The Jabberwock, it would be well to explain again, is two people, writing under the pen-names of X and Y. I am X (standing for Xerxes or what have you), and it should be said now that Y is of the opposite opinion to me on the question of the C.O.T.C. It was I that wrote the attack in the first place, and would now like an opportunity of answering three letters that have appeared in The Gateway on the subject.

In answer to M.J.G., writing in The Gateway of Nov. 10, I am very pleased by your letter, M.J.G., though I rather resent the implication in the words, "At last the Jabberwock has said something worth while." I am, however, sorry to disagree with you about the possibility of receiving a lot of support in a campaign to abolish the C.O.T.C. The truth is that the world today is too apathetic to even try to do a little towards the preservation of peace, people feel (and who can blame them?) that another war is inevitable, that the world is predestined to endure another orgy of slaughter like that of 1914-18, only probably far more terrible. The youth today, not knowing the horrors of scientific massacre, secretly envy the older generation the adventure of the last war, and in their expectation of another one there is perhaps a suppressed desire for it. I am sincere in believing that a war can be prevented, but like all other pacifists I am rendered impotent to do anything by the inertia of people who should support a definite movement. The best we can do is to write.

In answer to Todhunter Hogmorton (if that is his real name), writing in the same edition of The Gateway, I would not answer this would-be-funny letter except that the writer throws out one statement that badly needs correcting. He says that the world is full of evil men; presumably he means men who desire war. I am perhaps foolish and too idealistic in believing that the mass of people throughout the world do not want war, that they are not evil, that they are not utterly lacking in "Altruism, Christian Decency and Reason, and, in short, that the world is not an 'evil place.' Further than this I cannot argue against such facelessness.

Lastly, I will answer Mr. J. D. Wallace's typically military condemnation of my opinions. I say "typically" advisedly, for like most soldiers he is passionate in his defence of military training without having thought the matter out thoroughly. He has also missed the whole point of my former article (I suppose that can partly be blamed on me, however, for not making myself clear). I did not condemn the C.O.T.C. as the C.O.T.C., as he seems to think, but rather I condemned it because of what it stood for—war preparation and war propaganda.

I reiterate that the C.O.T.C. is a class for the training of potential killers (in your argument you left out that word potential, and it makes a difference, Mr. Wallace). In support of this contention I would call attention to a slight self-contradiction in your letter. You say, "We are really training to save life rather than to destroy it," and ten lines farther down you are talking about "sitting behind a machine-gun capable of chattering out 700 death tickets every minute." Were you not trained to use this machine-gun? And is not that a training of potential killers, however good the purpose of the training may be? You are training to save some lives at the expense of others, and further than that, I fail to see how you are going to save anything by learning how to manage a machine-gun.

But to get to the root of the whole matter, is it necessary that any lives be wasted in war? Is the autonomous political freedom of our country worth preserving at the cost of hundreds of thousands of killed and wounded, to say nothing of untold wealth in natural resources? What you call "red-blooded men" who would see fit to protect our country, I would call fools—noble fools, maybe—to fritter away their lives for a cause which I consider of no vital importance. I would admire their courage shown in their striving after the false ideal of national independence, but I would admire more the courage based on higher ideals of the conscientious objectors. Modern war is too high a price to pay for our liberty.

One of the axioms of our military men, as I pointed out before, is that the best defence is offence. That means that to protect your country most efficiently (a thing which you strongly commend but with which, as you see, I strongly disagree if it means war) you must attack before you are attacked, and that in turn means beginning the fighting. I cannot see how you can reconcile this with your professed dread of war. In all probability you, like a child with a new word, subconsciously want to show off your new knowledge; without wishing harm to anyone, you would like a war so you could strut your stuff. I retract what I said about the uniforms, although unless they are all individually fitted each year, I cannot see how they can help but

be misfitting, through no fault of yours. The uniforms themselves may look fine, but the people in them look as a group like the dickens. There are not enough haircuts, there are too few polished shoes, there are too many puttees would sloppily, and half the contingent does not know how to stand erect, much less drill really smartly. I realize, however, that that is not your fault, since you have no real authority for the officers over the individuals.

Another weird statement that you make, Mr. Wallace, is that the C. O. T. C. will better one "mentally, physically and morally." I can think of many mental exercises better than learning how to fight a rearguard action, and without doubt P.T. is far better physical exercise than military drill. As for morals, I consider it positively detrimental for anyone to learn the art of warfare. There is no special magic in military training that creates gentlemen, as you say, or teaches one to be a "leader of men." These things are inherited, not acquired.

However, considering the C.O.T.C. as merely a part of the life of a great many universities, and knowing that the Alberta Contingent has excelled every other, you have every right to be proud of your achievement. I am proud of it. I agree that if there must be war the university-trained men should be the leaders, but I believe that there need not be war if the world would come to its senses. Disarmament alone will prevent war, and disarmament begins at home; we will get nowhere waiting for the other fellow to begin. We at the University should be leaders of peace, and that means, I am still convinced, that the C.O.T.C. should be abolished.

Yours truly,
X, JABBERWOCK.

Macdonald Hotel,
Edmonton,
14th Nov., 1936.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—I should be grateful if you would allow me to make a few comments on the report published in your paper dealing with my address to the Political Science Club.

I think the impression given by the report is that the Social Credit Party of Great Britain advocates rebellion and revolution in Great Britain. May I make it clear that what we say is that such rebellion is coming, and that it will lead to bloodshed and misery such as is being witnessed in Spain, unless such a mass of public opinion demands a change that the financial powers are compelled to give way and are afraid to appeal to armed force.

We know that it is entirely unnecessary to nationalize the means of production. Under private enterprise the problems of production have been solved, and granted that the monetary system is brought up to date, there is no reason to interfere with private ownership. Therefore the interests of industry as a whole are identical, and an intelligent combination of industry against finance capital would mean the forcing by pressure of public opinion of the financiers to relinquish their strangle-hold. We look, then, to a change without bloodshed and with the minimum of upset.

R. HALLIDAY THOMPSON,
Ambassador, Social Credit
Party of Great Britain.

CKUA
University of Alberta
580 Killeyclies

Programs for Week of Nov. 16th to 21st

Tuesday, Nov. 17—
1:00 p.m.—Farm and Home Forum:
1:00—Music.
1:15—Views and Reviews: Women in the News. Mrs. Donald Leslie.
1:30—The Theatre Page (CKUA-CFCN).
1:40—Music.
2:00—Poets and Music. Phyllis Chapman Clarke (CFCN-CKUA-CJOC).

6:30 p.m.—German Conversational Course.
7:00 p.m.—Symphony Hour.
8:00 p.m.—CKUA Players present "New Lamps for Old" (CKUA-CFCN).

Wednesday, Nov. 18—
1:00 p.m.—Farm and Home Forum:
1:00—Music.

1:15—Address. S. C. Carlyle, Live Stock Commissioner (CKUA-CFCN).
1:30—Poultry Pointers. G. M. Cormie, Prov. Poultry Commissioner (CKUA-CFCN).

1:40—Music.
2:00—What Nature Can Show Us. Leslie Sara (CFCN-CKUA-CJOC).

6:30 p.m.—French Conversational Course.
7:00 p.m.—Symphony Hour.
8:00 p.m.—Shakespeare's Art. Dr. S. W. Dyde (CKUA-CFCN).

Thursday, Nov. 19—
1:00 p.m.—Farm and Home Forum:
1:00—Music.

1:15—Boys and Girls Club Period (CKUA-CFCN).
1:30—Gateway News Bulletin (CKUA-CFCN).

1:40—Music.
2:00—Book Chat. Jessie F. Montgomery (CKUA-CFCN-CJOC).

6:30 p.m.—German Conversational Course.
7:00 p.m.—Symphony Hour.
8:00 p.m.—The Round Table: "The British North America Act." John D. Whetham and discussion group (CFCN-CKUA).

Friday, Nov. 20—
1:00 p.m.—Farm and Home Forum:
1:00—Music.

1:15—Sources of Nitrogen for Alberta Soils. D. V. Ignatieff (CKUA-CFCN).

1:30—Agricultural News Flashes (CKUA-CFCN).

1:40—Music.
2:00—Gleanings from Here and There. Sheila Murray (CKUA-CFCN-CJOC).

6:30 p.m.—French Conversational Course.
7:00 p.m.—Symphony Hour.
8:00 p.m.—International Interchange (CKUA-CFCN).

Well and Firmly Made

SWEET
CAPORALS
Captivate

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked."—Lancet

"CRITICAL MOMENTS"

WHEN YOU
ARE THE
CLOSING
SPEAKER
ON YOUR
DEBATING
TEAM..



-AND THERE'S A FROG IN YOUR THROAT—YOUR SHOE HURTS—AND YOU CAN'T MAKE HEAD OR TAIL OF YOUR NOTES—DON'T WORRY—

EAT AND ENJOY
Nelson's
JERSEY
MILK
CHOCOLATE
THE BEST MILK CHOCOLATE MADE

62

A NUMBER OF REFERENCE BOOKS AT HALF PRICE

"THESE TWENTY-FIVE YEARS"

(A History of the University)

By W. H. Alexander, E. K. Broadus, F. J. Lewis, and J. M. MacEachran

\$1.00 each

This Department is Owned and Operated by the University of Alberta

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

TRAGEDY

COMEDY.. MELODRAMA.. FARCE

Support Your Class

at the

Inter-Year Play Competition

-: JABBERWOCK :-

How to be Popular in One Lesson.

For the edification of all co-eds, the Jabberwock here presents the grievances he and some of his friends have against the female sex:

1. We loathe those of you who pepper and salt their conversation with little tags such as "bunches of things" and "Oh, pip pip." If you want to catch up on your knitting, keep right on using these. While on the subject of conversation, we might mention that a little more effort on your part would be appreciated. Believe it or not, the kind of man who is worth anything takes you out because he is interested in what you say, rather than in how you dance or how you look. If you would spend more time reading good books and less time painting your finger nails, you might meet the milkman more often. Your conversation is of much more importance than the cut of your jib.

2. Speaking of jibs reminds us of your dresses. We do not like you to dress too daintily. To any man worthy of the name, a half-naked woman is like a red rag to a bull—she makes him uneasy and uncomfortable, he cannot keep his eyes away from her, and he curses her under his breath. Lady, if, when you enter a room and all the men follow you to your seat with their eyes, in most cases it is not your Boston forehead they are looking at, but the places where your dress is too thin or where it is absent. Invest in one or two really well-cut evening dresses, not half-a-dozen second-rate ones. We do not care how often you wear a dress so long as you look nice in it. And anyway, we do not remember what you wear unless we dislike it.

3. We wish you date desirers would learn how to use a telephone. Quite often we have no money with which to take you out, but would like to come over to your house and sit around. You might even take us out occasionally. Any man who objects to this has a very false pride. But anyway, we get very tired making the first move all the time.

4. Be natural. Any girl with a line will find that it leads directly away from the Jabberwock, and for all you know he may be your boy friend.

For your guidance, Miss Co-ed, we have after careful consideration, drawn up the below list of things that all men hate:

Painted finger nails — bloody talons.

Princess Theatre

SHOWING
THURS., FRI., SAT.
W. C. FIELDS in
"POPPY"
and
RANDOLPH SCOTT in
"And Sudden Death"

COMING
MON., TUES., WED.
ROBERT TAYLOR in
"PRIVATE NUMBER"
and
PAUL KELLY in
"HERE COMES TROUBLE"

You

WILL FIND THAT
YOUR YEAR BOOK PHOTO
SUITABLY FINISHED
WILL MAKE AN IDEAL
CHRISTMAS GIFT
Make Appointment
Now
WHILE THERE IS AMPLE TIME
McDERMID
STUDIOS LIMITED
PHONE 25444 10133 101st

THE RITE SPOT
FOR HAMBURGERS

No. 1—10602 Jasper. 22671
No. 2—10024 Jasper. 22651
No. 3—10916 88th Ave. 32661
No. 4—11464 Jasper. 83661

Hairy legs—make us shudder.
Incipient mustaches—the brides of
Frankenstein.
Dangling ear-rings—they fall off
and roll under the piano.
Lip-sticked cigarettes — are your
lips bleeding?
Dresses that drag—we step and
you jerk.
Slips that slip—long underwear.
Abbreviated stockings—needlessly
naked knees.
Baby talk—reveals the mental age.
Quart-bottle perfume girls—cheap
stink.
The two drinks and out girl—
they shouldn't go out.
The flat flatter flapper—she soft-
soaps the softies and is jilted by the
Jabberwock.
—Y.

ECONOMIST SPEAK TO
POL. SCIENCE CLUB

On Thursday afternoon Dr. D. A. MacGibbon, former head of the Political Economy Department at the University of Alberta, addressed the Science Association in the Medical building.

Dr. MacGibbon is now a member of the Dominion Board of Grain Commissioners, a post to which he was appointed a few years ago. During his term at the University here he did much to organize the present School of Commerce.

Dr. MacGibbon presented a paper to the Association on "Monopoly and Competition," a subject on which he is considered an authority.

Survey to be Held
of Living Conditions
on Montana Campus

STATE UNIVERSITY, Missoula, Nov. 16 (Special)—A survey to determine "actual conditions" on the Montana State University campus will be started immediately by the institution's health service and the Montana State Board of Health, Dr. George Finlay Simmons, President of the University, said today.

Miss Genevieve Lill, who has had many years of special training in public health administration, has been appointed by the state board to the staff of Dr. F. D. Pease, Missoula health officer, and has been assigned by him to the special project at the University. Dr. W. F. Cogswell and Dr. Jessie Bierman, of the state board of health, notified President Simmons of the appointment.

Miss Lill's work will be under the supervision of Dr. M. B. Hesdorffer, University health service director. Dr. Hesdorffer said that after the survey has been made, "there is a possibility of improving conditions." The survey will be submitted to the state board of health, which is then expected to act upon the recommendations.

"We are going to examine living, classroom, housing and food conditions," Dr. Hesdorffer said. "We hope that eventually we will be able to get co-operation to insure inspection of food distributors." President Simmons said that he is "happy" that the survey will be made, and "congratulated" Dr. Hesdorffer and the state board for pushing the program "to secure state assistance in dealing with our campus and student health problems."

Miss Lill has had special training in the work. Under Dr. Hesdorffer's direction she will examine not only campus buildings, but fraternity, sorority and rooming houses. She is a graduate nurse from the Wichita, Kansas, Hospital, and has Bachelor's and Master's degrees in public health nursing from Columbia University. She has done special work at the University of Michigan, and the University of Chicago. Since 1908 she has been successively assistant superintendent of the Wichita Hospital, health worker for the Wichita Board of Education, a member of the Army Nurse Corps (1918-19), supervisor of health for the board of education at Wichita, assistant in health education at the Utah Agricultural College, school nurse at the Kamehameha School for Girls in Honolulu, and supervisor of health in the county school at San Bernardino County, California, a position she held last year.

PETER CORNELIUS
(Formerly of Davidson's)
is now at
WOODWARD'S
Beauty Parlor and Barber
Shop
Second Floor—Phone 21202

Fall Hike

Laughing and chatting we gaily
forsake

The town, and our way to the river
we take;
The path skips up and down, and
along by its side

The swift, silent waters in majesty
glide;
Across where the foliage still is
unshed

There are patches of green midst
the yellow and red;
Overhead, through laced branches in
warm, friendly hue,

The sky paints a canopy fathomless
blue;
Upon us the breath of September, a
breeze

Frolics gaily in play and swirling
the leaves
Painted and plucked by frost fingers'
conceit

Form cascades of gold on the slope
round our feet;

There is color and warmth and the
full joy of life
Rejoicing the season; our laughter
is rife.

At a turn in the river, and perched
like a nest
In a cut of the bank is a snug place
to rest;

There's a fire to build and the water
wind to draw,
Then the weiners we greet with a
hungry hurrah.

With appetites hearty and hearts
that are light
Our ditties are lively, our discourse
is bright;

But as evening moves on and the
fire burns low
Long lapses of silence make repartee

Drama-Ette
(A Little Drama)

By W. C. E.

Time—November fourteenth at
seven forty-five.

Place—A room in residence (a
gentleman's room).

Characters—
Young man X, owner.
Young man Y, assistant.
Young man Z, assistant assistant.
New Tuxedo, piece de résistance.

Action

X lays tuxedo neatly on bed. X
looks at it despairingly. X raises
his voice. X calls loudly, "Help!"
Y and Z dash in (the rest of the
corridor are out). X motions to
the bed. X speaks. X says:
"Boys, I shall be late. If you
would save mine honor—"

What do I get into first?"

Y says—The shirt of course.

Z says—Certainly, we will.

Y holds out the shirt. X holds out
arms. Z pushes them together
(X and shirt). Y grabs the cuff-
links and the pliers and hand-
cuffs X. Z neck-cuffs X for
squirreling. The buttons are
forced on. X speaks.

X says—Damn!

Y-Z say—Whutsumatta?

X says—Does my Adam's-apple go
above or below?

Y-Z say—Below.

They force it down. X gasps. They
screw on the collar and test the
elasticity of the tie. X gasps
again. X speaks.

X says—What is this — a firing
squad?

Y says—Shut up.

Z says—Don't you want us to help?

Y says—Sit down and put on your
socks.

Z says—Sit up straight or you'll
crack your front.

X says—If I put them on like this,
I'll crack my back.

Y-Z say—Shut up and do some-
thing.

X finally gets one sock on. X leans
back exhausted. Y holds him
firmly. Z applies other sock. Z
tickles. X squirms. Y cusses
him.

The sock is on. The shoes are
forced on the socks, in which are
the feet. X groans. The laces
are tied. Y speaks.

Y says—Stand on the chair.

Z says—Put on your pants.

Y says—what the—?

X says—Come on—man or mouse?

X says—Youse guys is brootes.

X puts on pants.

Y buttons them.

Z applies suspenders and braces up
X with a fist.

X combs the hair.

Y powders the face.

Z applies vest and scarf.

X is pushed into overcoat and
gloves. X is shoved out the

Lone Co-ed in Law
at American Varsity
Wants 'Sister-in-Law'

STATE UNIVERSITY, Missoula,
Montana, Nov. 14 (Special to The
Gateway).—"You don't have to be
a freshman to be lonesome," says
Peggy Holmes, beginning her fourth
year at Montana State University
this fall.

Last year Peggy became known
about the campus as the only girl
in the law school, and as chief
object of barrister funsters, until
Jessie Walton, Columbia Falls girl,
joined Peggy's class.

Today Miss Holmes again has the
distinction of being the only co-ed
law student. "When Jessie returns
in about two weeks, I'll surely wel-
come her with open arms," Peggy
said.

slow;

Beside us the river, its flow full and
strong,

Murmurs deeply of power and
sobers our song;

Then earnest discussion, our eyes
on the flame,

Of life, of ambitions for fortune and
fame.

But the stars wink their warning
that evening grows old,

The moon is in shadow, the night
wind is cold;

Contented, but weary, we homeward
repair

With dust on our faces, with smoke
in our hair.

ELIZABETH A. ZINKAN.
10333 124th Street, Edmonton.

door. X is told to hurry. X does
not need to be told to hurry.

Y says—Have you got a hanky?

Z says—Got your money?

Y says—Where are your tickets?

X says—No.

Y and Z rush X with the aforesaid.

X dashes away. Y and Z look
after him regretfully. They
speak.

They say—Poor freshman! Lucky
guy!

SPORTETTES

By Ruth Hazlett

Girl hockey enthusiasts have been
greatly disappointed by the change
in the weather. Not only did the
boys get one in ahead of them by
having a workout on Saturday, but
also their first practice, which was
to be held Tuesday, had to be
called off on account of soft ice—
more commonly called slush.

And up to date it continues fair
and mild, but the weather man
promises colder, snow flurries—
pray be right for once, Mr. Weather
Man.

So far, it is not known what
girls' teams will be in the fray this
winter, if any, from this city. The
Rustlers, senior girls' team and one-
time Canadian champions, have
broken up, and will no longer con-
tinue their hockey activities, under
that name at any rate. No doubt
many of the girls will be grabbed
up by other teams, for those girls
were really good players. This
break-up doesn't affect Varsity
much, however, for the Rustlers
were a senior team, and Varsity
plays in an intermediate league.

Up to date it is not known whe-
ther Mr. McNiel, manager of last
year's Muttart Orioles, intends to
keep up his team or not. Last year
it was rumored that the Muttarts
were a smart outfit and showed
some real hockey. Unfortunately,
the Varsity team never had a chance
to find out and test their rumored
strength. At the crucial moment of
each scheduled game the Muttarts
didn't turn up, or phoned to say
they couldn't. We hope this year
that things will be different, and
whether to take a beating or not,
we will be able to meet this team.

President Alice MacDonald hopes
to get some games from teams
around and about Edmonton. Edson
has had a really good team in the
past years, and Varsity pucksters
would really like to match their
strength against that team.

Coach Jack Talbot should be
pleased with the material turning
out. From last year's team we have
Alice MacDonald, Mary Hewitt,
Audrey Stephenson, Marion Ches-
ney, Ruth Hazlett, Margaret Stone,
Helen Rose, Margaret Findlay, Mar-
garet MacDonald.

The newcomers who will be turn-
ing out trying to make for them-
selves a place on the team are:
Helen Stone, Audrey Miller, Janet

Winter

F. P. Mac

The shrieking gales howl across the
plain,
Freezing my heart to solid rock.
Gone
Are all traces of pity and of love,
and on
My soul hangs dull, heavy pain.

Take me away from here! Never
again
Can I bear to face the world so
cold and wan,
So bleak, so stark, bitter from
frozen dawn
To empty night, screaming and in-
sane.

Take me away, I cry, from hateful
life,
Where beauty is but camouflaged
muck,
And love is but a drug, in which
we grope
For vain release from never-ending
strife,
And dreams are only dreams, and
joys but luck,
And faith is nothing more than
brazen hope!

II.

Ah, but alack, my poor unhappy
child!

Look at the snowflakes dancing in
the air:

Where in your dreams is anything
more fair?

How silly, then, your agonies so
wild,

Silly your temper thus to be so
riled

And victim be unto your black de-
spair!

Feel as you gaze upon such beauty
there

Your frozen soul with loveliness
beguiled.

Gaze, O my friend, across the blue
At the soft ethereal whiteness of
the world

That is a part of you, and feel its
cheer.

Feel, in the peaceful purity of white,
Life in your deadened being once
more unfurled.

This, too, is life; what then have
ye to fear?

UNDER BIB AND CAP

News of Nurses in Training at the U. of A. Hospital

The first dance of the year—and
what a dance! Class Jan. 37' proved
themselves excellent entertainers
on Thursday evening, when the
student nurses were their guests at
an informal dance in the Hut. Miss
H. Peters, superintendent of nurses,
and Miss Doreen Speers, vice-pres-
ident of the Students' Union, re-
ceived the guests. It was generally
agreed to be worth every hour we
had to drag those tired, aching feet
the next morning and every lecture
we had to prop aching eyelids open.
Thank you, Class '37, and may we
look forward, with anticipation, to
equally good times from the other
classes.

We noticed at the dance:
Nora Connolly chasing doughnuts.
Dr. Tuttle scattering bird seed.
Dr. Dumont biting the dust—or
was he hungry?

Wilma Halliwell making eyes—
tut, tut!
Sadie Jones doing a double somer-
sault.

Several boys wishing they hadn't
cleaned their shoes.

An organization meeting is being
held on Monday evening in the
nurses' classroom for the purpose
of forming a basketball team. Marg
Stone, sports rep., states that judg-
ing by interest already shown, there
should be a good turnout.

When entertainment was less
sophisticated than it is now, there
were a few simple souls who got
quite a lot of pleasure out of listen-
ing to "readings." We can recall
being considerably stirred by the
reading of the poem "The Bells" by
a man with a fine voice and a
passion for good poetry. The chime
and clamor of the bells, all sorts
of bells, rang out from that voice,
and made us tingle. Even now we
hear far echoes and reverberations—
church bells, in the peaceful coun-
tryside; bells on collars of husky
sleigh dogs; cow-bells coming home-
ward in the long shadows of a
prairie sunset. The six o'clock bell,
sharp and disciplinary, because
seven o'clock must see you on duty
in cap and uniform and with very
little breakfast. The horrible bell
at five in the afternoon, which
roughly shouts at tired night nur-
ses, who never really slept. Bells
in the foyers of European theatres,
warning you that the curtain is
going up. Bells on railway engines.
Bells for fire drill in a children's
hospital. A hand-bell, rung by the
girlish teacher in the doorway of a
little schoolhouse. An electric bell,
sharp, insistent, terrifying, touched
by the music in a separate room,
where a patient lies alone, so that
the others in the ward will not be
upset by that which must happen
presently. A bell, frivolous and a
bit provoking, rung by the im-
pertinent young in private ward
twenty-one, who is really quite
well enough now to be restored to
the bosom of his family. Convent
bells at five o'clock on wintry
mornings, cold, remote, austere.
The Angelus with its reputation of
the symbolic three notes. Bells on
a pack train, threading along a
Rocky Mountain trail. Telephone
bells, intrusive, exasperating, ences-
sary, inquiring "Are you there?"
"Sorry, wrong number." Bells at
sea, striking the hours. A bell on

a rocking buoy off a dangerous
coast, "aho!" "beware aho!"
This is the bell for us, if there
could be but one—this we would
choose, lifting untiring to every
wave that batters it, solitary and
defiant. "Would I change with my
brother a mile inland?—not I."

S.C.M. NOTES

Margaret Kinney is in town. She
arrived this morning, and is all
ready for work. Realizing, how-
ever, that this is going to be a
crowded week-end, the program
that has been arranged for her is
not crowded.

In order that the co-eds may be-
come acquainted with Marg, a tea
is being held at the home of Mrs.
R. S. Sheppard, 11032 85th Ave.
Remember men, this is NOT for
you.

The men will have a chance to
meet Marg on Thursday night at
the second fireside of the season.
The fireside will be held at the
home of Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Tuttle.
The topic suggested for Thursday
night is "Youth Movements."

You readily realize that this is a
live topic, and affords material for
diversity of opinions. Come on
Thursday night prepared to enter
into the discussion.

Marg will be in the office during
the week and will be very pleased
to meet and talk with you.
Finance Committee, remember
your meeting on Thursday after-
noon.

I took her to a night club,
I took her to a Show,
I took her almost anywhere
A boy and girl could go,
I took her to swell dances,
I took her out to tea.
When all my dough was gone, I saw
She had been taking me.
—Silver and Gold.

Professor (to unruly Freshman)—
Tell me, sir, what has become of
your ethics?
Freshman—Oh, sir, I traded it in
long ago for another car.—Calgary
Albertan.



SUPPER DANCE

Every Saturday Night

Les Roberts and His

Orchestra

Cover Charge:
\$1.00 PER PERSON

Afternoon tea in the Drawing
Room every afternoon from
4 to 6.

YOUR
YEAR BOOK PHOTOGRAPH
IS IMPORTANT

Ask us regarding special offer on re-
orders given before Nov. 16th for

CHRISTMAS PHOTOS

The Gladys Reeves Studio

10121 Jasper Avenue
(Over Empress Theatre)
Phone 21914 for appointment

St. Joseph's
Cafeteria and
Tea Rooms

Good Cooking
Courteous Service
Cheerful Surroundings

THEATRE DIRECTORY

STRAND THEATRE, Wed., Thurs., Friday, Nov. 18, 19, 20—Gladys
George in "Valiant is the Word for Carrie."
EMPRESS THEATRE, Thurs., Friday, Sat., Nov. 19, 20, 21—
Warren William in "Case of the Velvet Claws" and Ross
Alexander in "Hot Money."
PRINCESS THEATRE, Thurs., Friday, Sat., Nov. 19, 20, 21—
W. C. Fields in "Poppy" and Randolph Scott in "And Sudden
Death."
RIALTO THEATRE, Nov. 18-20—"Bulldog Edition" with Roy
Walker and Evelyn Knapp; "Parole" with Henry Hunter and
Ann Preston.

TRUDEAU'S DO QUALITY DYEING

GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

INTERFACULTY RUGBY TITLE CINCHED BY ARAG-CLAWS

A.A.C.L. Twelve Triumph As Engineers Seem Groggy From Effects of Banquet

THOMPSON AND HOWEY CHAMPION RESPECTIVE SQUADS

Following their annual banquet, the well-oiled Engineering machine went into action against the Arts-Ag-Com-Law union last Saturday. In the opening stages it became apparent that their oiling had gone to a point of superfluity, and the Arts combination quickly took the initiative. This handicap was overbalanced only in the third quarter, when the Engineers made their

J. Dewis Captures Kerr Trophy Race

The Kerr five-mile cross-country race was run on Friday on a wet, slippery course that did its best to add minutes to the competitor's time. Four ambitious marathoners undaunted by the adverse conditions of the track, faced the starter's gun, and each set off with determination to win the honor of having his name put on the trophy donated by Dr. Kerr, now the President of the University.

Right from the gun the light-footed Jack Dewis took the lead and set the pace, with Bob Lee keeping in close contact; Jack Stewart and Peter Leacock followed closely in third and fourth places. This was the order that they kept throughout the grind, each runner lengthening his lead over the rival. Just 32 minutes and 47 seconds after the start, Jack Dewis, still able to show a burst of speed, crossed the tape appearing almost as fresh as when he started. He had a considerable lead over Bob Lee, who topped second place honors with a good margin over the others. Stewart and Leacock, getting third and fourth places respectively, were both able to put on extra speed to finish the jaunt.

All runners were warmly congratulated by Dr. Kerr for their stamina and nerve to run the race in such commendable time under such unfavorable conditions. However, all of the boys were able to finish with the remark, "Oh, I feel fine." When asked about the race, the winner replied: "The course was terrible; if there wasn't mud to be plowed through, there was snow to slip on."

STUDENTS NOTEBOOKS
with Zippers
\$2.39

SNAPSHOT XMAS CARDS
From your own Negatives
95c Dozen

DRAUGHTING INSTRUMENTS
In good Low Priced Sets

FILM DEVELOPING
ROLLS 19c
6 or 8 exposures, developed, printed
REPRINTS, 3c each
Enlargements at Reduced Prices
Postage 3c Additional

The Willson Stationery
10080 Jasper Ave. Co., Ltd.

MESSANGER SERVICE
PARCEL DELIVERY
LIGHT EXPRESS
PHONES
22246-22056

CHAMPIONS
PARCEL DELIVERY

Hockey Schedule Drawn; Season Opens Nov. 28th

GAMES TWICE WEEKLY
SCHEDULE FOR NORTHERN ALBERTA HOCKEY LEAGUE

GATEWAY	Varsity	Vegreville	Wetaskiwin	Camrose
Varsity	COVERS	Sat., Nov. 28 Sat., Jan. 9	Sat., Dec. 5 Sat., Jan. 15	Fri., Dec. 11 Sat., Jan. 22
Vegreville	Mon., Nov. 30 Mon., Jan. 11	EVERY	Sat., Dec. 12 Fri., Dec. 25	Tues., Dec. 8 Thurs., Jan. 13
Wetaskiwin	Mon., Dec. 7 Mon., Jan. 4	Thurs., Dec. 10 Tues., Dec. 22	SPORT	Sat., Dec. 26 Sat., Jan. 9
Camrose	Mon., Dec. 14 Mon., Jan. 18	Fri., Dec. 4 Fri., Jan. 1	Sat., Nov. 28 Sat., Dec. 19	ACTIVITY

The Varsity Hockey Club have definitely decided that they will function this year in the Northern Alberta Hockey League, and a schedule has been drawn up. The wearers of the Green and Gold open the season at Vegreville on Nov. 28, and play their first home game on Monday, Nov. 30.

The leader of the league will play off with the second team, and the winner will then have to play the winner of the playoff between the third and fourth teams to decide the championship.

At a meeting of the executive of the league, the following officers were elected for the coming season: Hon. President, Dr. Hardy, of the University; President, Dr. W. Shandro, of Vegreville; Vice-President, A. Campbell, of Camrose; Secretary, M. Sanderson, of Wetaskiwin.

SPORTS SHORTS

By Bob Lee

An editorial in the Saskatchewan Sheaf, in paying tribute to the remarkable and victorious series just completed by the Huskies, loudly decries the manner in which the U.A. goal-post was recovered.

It seems there is an old American custom in rugby across the line that when a visiting squad wins a football game it automatically becomes possessor of the home team's uprightness. Kent Phillips' boys were only trying to imitate these trimmings to the Amerk game in purloining the timbers.

While something can be said of this grand custom as adding to college spirit and fanning the flame of intercollegiate sport, the fact that it was first used across the border to relieve the monotony, by spectators who sat huddled in bearskins for four quarters, at best, actually serves no purpose other than to help balance the grounds budget of our neighboring Varsity.

While the Bears and their followers, particularly those in the Engineering and Med faculties, have been doing much to maintain this vague college spirit, other students have not seen fit to follow their lead. Certain young hockey stars attending this halls find it more advantageous, they think, to join over-town teams instead of patriotically turning out with our own Bears.

This may be partially true—that some advantage is gained. The players in question feel that their actions will result in more chance of them being picked out of the mire of amateur hockey by grey-haired old patriarchs who run U.S. "amateur" teams.

The fact, however, remains that in attending Varsity they have openly, whether intentionally or not, avowed themselves as supporters of Varsity sport—either spectatorially or actively, if they are so endowed.

Seniors will doubtless remember a former dispute of this sort in connection with University basketball. It was settled, you will remember, by the player not playing for the overtown team.

SHEEPSKINS vs. PIGSKINS

There are quaint customs and odd pastimes in all parts of a slightly lop-sided world, but it's the glorious gridiron game that takes the nut-cake. Brain specialists have not yet discovered why, in annual recurrent seizures, the printing and passing of the "prolate spheroid" should unsettle the medulla oblongata of so many otherwise sane college men, but such is the sad case, and apparently there is no cure. Tsk! Tsk!

Sing a song of college boys
Dashing in the line,
All togged up in football clothes,
Looking strong and fine.
But when the game is over,
Several undertakers stay
To pack 'em up in boxes—
Does an education pay?

Sunday, Nov. 8th, the first cross-country run was made to White Mud. Due to the particularly fine weather, the cabin was dispensed with and hot soup and coffee were enjoyed in the wide open spaces.

The slope, south of the Varsity jump, has been cleared, and, as soon as there is snow, will be ready for the coming season.

Sport Box

By Guest Editor Paul Malone

Rarely does a Sports Box writer return to The Gateway after graduation to write a column. But unusual things have been happening at the alma mater of Alberta graduates during the past fortnight. Just to prove that the alumni is just as interested in what has been going on as the students are themselves—here goes.

Looting of the goal-post by the high-flying University of Saskatchewan team was a masterpiece of strategy—for the enemy. It was piling insult upon injury. It was too much. Particularly when the looters boasted about the theft at the University of British Columbia. The insult rebounded. After years of somnolence, U. of A. student spirit revived. The now famous march on the C.N.R. station was only the beginning.

Edmonton read with glee of the chagrin, the dismay, the surprise of the self-satisfied Saskatchewan men when a howling, cheering, enthusiastic mob of green and gold enthusiasts swept down upon them to regain the lost honor—and goal-post—of the University. It was great—the finest display of student spirit in years.

Men, turn out Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for practice.

Malcolm Prexies Experienced Team Varsity Basketball

With five of last year's stars in harness again, Clair Malcolm, president of men's basketball, looks forward to a banner year. Last season's play was not entirely successful due to the fact that only three of the team had any previous senior experience. This coming go will, from all appearances, be without this handicap, as only four or five new players need be broken to the plow.

Jack Thompson, Hal Richards, Jack Lees, Clair Malcolm and George Walker are the veterans once again preparing to get in trim. Lost through graduation are Freddie Kiewel, Johnny Shipley and Bill Hutton.

A series of two home and home games is being drawn up with Saskatchewan for the intercollegiate championship.

Preparatory to going into this competition, several games are being arranged with overtown teams from the Y.M.C.A. league.

The final eliminations for the Alberta championship will take place some time in February, with the playoff billed for the end of January.

The president of basketball desires to state that there is room for several candidates on the team. He requests that any ambitious young men turn out Monday for the first practice.

Grunt-Groan-Mitt Tourney For Nov. 28

Preparations are now completed for the big annual interfaculty boxing and wrestling tournament to be held on Friday, Nov. 28, and the president of the club and wrestling representative, Jack Wickett, assures us that it is going to be the best ever produced on the campus. At the beginning of the year there were about sixty enthusiastic mitt slingers, and of these about fifteen or twenty will be matched, so real classy action will be the order of the day when they clash. In the grunt and groan division there will probably be about five matches to decide the boys who will travel to the tournament in Saskatchewan. Most of last year's team are not back, and the coaches had to set to work on the Freshmen, but were very fortunate in getting so many of high calibre.

Leading the list of the Frosh invaders is Koppoch, the welterweight threat; he is very scientific, and carries dynamite in both hands. In the middleweight division there are several fast, hard hitting boys, who have what it takes; in this class, McLaren, Pegler, Graham, Patching and Clark will all be battling for a place against each other, and also against the remnants of last season's team. There promises to be a wide open fight for heavyweight honors, as Denny Hogan, Neil Campbell, Dave Frick, and Milton Kyll prepare to go into action. Murray Byers, the elusive flyweight, will need a lot of stopping in his bid for honors. The coach feels certain that these newcomers will ably fill the gap left by Buxton, McLaughlan, Stappels, Pike and Jones. Of course we must not forget the old standbys of the noble art—Bob McCullough, Reg Dowdell, Denny Hogan, Abe Olman and Lou Goodwin will all be seeing action, and the spectators can be assured of a first-rate performance.

The wrestling coach is not just certain whom he will send into the "squared circle," but says that it can be taken for granted that his boys will produce four or five thrill packed bouts.

NOTICE

The manager of interfaculty basketball states that house leaguers who play tonight from 7:30 to 8:30 must be off the floor immediately their game is over. The interfac league's first game is at 8:30.

The Turner Drafting Co.

McLeod Building, Edmonton, Alta.
Phone 21561
DRAFTING SUPPLIES
Slide Rules, Tee Squares, Set Squares, etc.—Ozolid and Blue Printing



BRITISH CONSOLS
COSTLIER MILDER TOBACCOS
PLAIN OR CORK TIP

The Corona Hotel Dining Room

for Charming Surroundings and Excellent Cuisine
FOR RESERVATIONS PHONE 27106

Your Personal Appearance Means a lot in Student Life

LEAVE YOUR BUNDLE IN HALL OFFICE
We Call for and Deliver

SNOWFLAKE LAUNDRY and Dry Cleaners, Ltd.

Phones: 21735, 25185, 25186
9814 104th Avenue
Edmonton, Alta.

If we didn't see you in
HEAVEN
at the Soph Reception, please let us
see you in the
Empire and Gold
(Canada's Finest)